Pages of fun and thrills — not to be missed

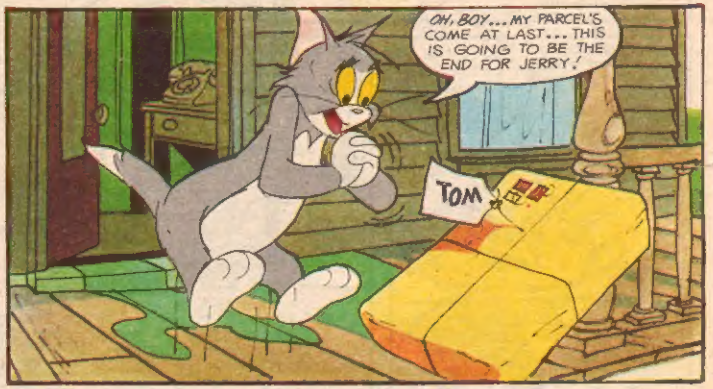
TV COMIC

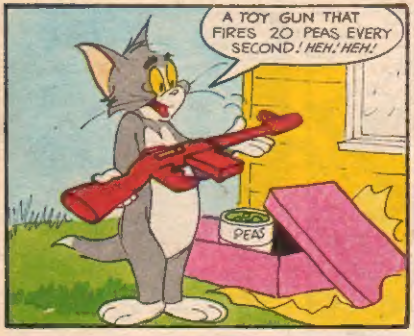
BASIL BRUSH ROOBARB PINK PANTHER

9p

Every Monday Week ending 11th September 1976 Number 1291

TOM and JERRY





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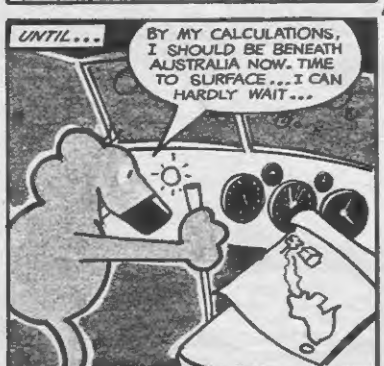
SORRY, CUSTARD! BUT THOSE BROCHURES ARE NO GOOD TO ME! I CAN'T AFFORD TO FLY ANYWHERE SUNNY!
GAH! THEN START DIGGING FOR DOWN UNDER! YOU'LL EVENTUALLY REACH AUSTRALIA — WITH LUCK!



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TV Terrors

STUDIOS
CLEAR OFF!
YEOOW!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HOPPIT AND HIS BOOTING.. IT'S TIME WE REALLY FIXED HIM!
QUITE RIGHT.. AFTER ALL THESE YEARS IT'S TIME WE STRUCK BACK!

SO OPERATION 'CRUNCH KIPPER' IS LAUNCHED...
IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO HIRE THIS HELICOPTER!
HOPPIT'S BOOTS WILL SOON BE IN MY SIGHTS!
BRICKS FOR "BOMBING" BOOTS

DEAD ON TARGET.. RELEASE BRICKS!

WHEEEEEEEE
NEYAARGH! ME KICKERS HAVE BEEN CRUNCHED!
CRUNCH!

LATER, IN HOSPITAL...
GET MY FEET BACK TO GOOD HEALTH, DOC... I NEED THEM FOR MY WORK!
EXERCISE WILL HELP.. YOU CAN START RIGHT AWAY!

SO, DAY BY DAY...
PAINTING IS A GREAT EXERCISE FOR YOUR FEET.. YOU'RE VERY TALENTED MR. HOPPIT!
YOU'RE RIGHT.. MAYBE I SHOULD STOP BEING A DOORMAN AND BECOME AN ARTIST!
?

MY FEET WERE MEANT FOR BETTER THINGS THAN KICKING!
OH, NO! HOPPIT CAN'T GIVE UP BEING A DOORMAN.. LIFE WOULD BE BORING WITHOUT HIM!

SO, THAT NIGHT...
ZZZZ
HOPPIT'S FEET HAVE BECOME TOO TALENTED.. BUT WE'LL SOON FIX 'EM!

A SPOT OF THIS "TWITCH-POWDER" WILL DO THE TRICK!
ZZZ

NEXT MORNING...
WOW! I DON'T UNDERSTAND... ME FEET HAVE GOT THE TWITCHES... I CAN'T CONTROL 'EM!
HEY!
EEK!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO MESS UP MY WARD... CLEAR OFF!
HOSPITAL
HE! HE! HE! HOPPIT'S GETTING SOME 'FOOT' TREATMENT!

I BET IT'S THANKS TO YOU LOT MY FOOTSIES ARE NO LONGER TALENTED.. THEY'RE ONLY GOOD FOR ONE THING NOW!
...WE KNOW, HOPPIT.. KICKING! HE! HE! HE!
THINGS ARE BACK TO NORMAL, READERS!

POPEYE
PUT A SOCK IN IT, POPEYE!
BY THE SOUND O' THINGS I RECKON HE HAS ALREADY!
I'LL PLAY A BIT OF HANDEL'S WATER MUSIC AND GIVE IT A GOOD BLOW!
HEH! HEH! THIS WATER'LL MAKE IT SOUND MORE REALISTIC
HAW! HAW! HAW! DID EVER YOU HEAR ANYTHING SO SWEET?
GLOOP! SLOOP!
HE'S ARSTIN' FER IT!
AN' THIS IS WHERE HE GETS IT!
THAT DOES IT!
HEY! LET GO!
GNNN!
IT WAS SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE WHERE THOSE STRANGE STRAINS WERE COMING FROM!
GNNN!
IF YOU WON'T LET GO, I'LL COME UP THERE AND LET YOU HAVE IT! THAT'S STRAIGHT!
HAW! HAW! YOU'LL GET NO MORE NOTES NOW!
WHAT A WONDERFULLY WEIRD INSTRUMENT YOU HAVE THERE, SIR!
I MUST HAVE IT FOR MY COLLECTION! I'LL GIVE YOU £00 FOR IT!
YAH WILL?
SEEIN' AS HOW YOU WUZ INSTRUMENTAL BRUTUS, YOU CAN HELP ME BLOW A FEW OF THESE NOTES!
OLIVE'S RIGHT! YOU'RE QUITE A GUY.. POPEYE!
DO I NOTE A KIND OF CHANGE, OR WILL IT BE A DIFFERENT TUNE NEXT WEEK?

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MIGHTY MOTH

TAKE THAT! AND THAT!
OUCH! OW!

AH! I FEEL BETTER AFTER I'VE HAD A GOOD SWAT AT THAT MOTH!

IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU, DAD—YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE BEING CHASED AND SWATTED ALL THE TIME!
SMIRK!

LATER...
A TELEGRAM FOR ME?

OH, NO! IT CAN'T BE! (GASP!)
IT MUST BE AWFUL NEWS — HE'S FAINTED!

THIS'LL SOON BRING HIM ROUND!

THERE! NOW TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG, DAD.
MY SISTER IS COMING THIS AFTERNOON!

WHAT'S SO TERRIBLE ABOUT THAT?
SHE'S BRINGING HER SON, 'ORRIBLE OSWALD—THE NASTIEST BOY IN THE WORLD!

THAT AFTERNOON...
HALLO, UNCLE.
OUCH!

I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE A CHAT WITH MA, SO YOU CAN PLAY A GAME WITH OSWALD.

AND WHAT GAME WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY, OSWALD?
LET'S PLAY DAD AND MIGHTY MOTH!
PAT PAT

WHAT A GOOD IDEA! START RUNNING!
TEE-HEE! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO SWAT THE LITTLE ROTTER!

OH, NO! I'LL BE DAD AND YOU CAN BE MIGHTY MOTH!
SNATCH!

SO...
I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH! TAKE THAT! AND THAT!
OUCH! EEOW!
FLUTTER FLUTTER!
WHACK!

HA! HA! HA! NOW DAD KNOWS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A POOR LITTLE MOTH!
...AND THAT! AND THAT!
OOEE! YOW!

BARNEY BEAR

WHAT'S YOUR NEW JOB AT THE TOWN HALL LIKE, BARNEY?
IT'S VERY GOOD! I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT POSITION!
I HAVE TO THINK UP IDEAS TO SAVE MONEY AND THOSE TWO BOYS OVER THERE HAVE GIVEN ME YET ANOTHER ONE!

DO YOU REMEMBER THE DAYS WHEN WE USED TO TALK TO EACH OTHER THROUGH TIN CANS FIXED TO A LENGTH OF TWINE?
CAN MY FRIEND AND I TEST YOUR TIN-CAN TELEPHONE, LAD?
SURE.
HALLO, MOOSE. CAN YOU HEAR ME?

YOUR COMING THROUGH LOUD AND CLEAR, BARNEY!
THINK OF ALL THE MONEY THAT COULD BE SAVED AT THE TOWN HALL IF STAFF DIDN'T USE A PROPER TELEPHONE TO RING ANOTHER OFFICE IN THE BUILDING!
SO, NEXT DAY...
GOOD MORNING, SIR.
MEVIN

WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON?
IT'S AN IDEA OF MR BEAR'S SIR, IT'S TO SAVE MONEY ON CALLS INSIDE THE TOWN HALL!
MR BEAR?
SPEAKING, SIR. YOU'RE COMING THROUGH LOUD AND CLEAR! WHAT IS IT?
YOU'RE FIRED!
HE COULDN'T BE MUCH CLEARER THAN THAT!

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DROOPY
TREE FELLERS WANTED FOR SPOOKY FOREST
I'M NOT A FELLER, I'M A DOG, BUT MAYBE I CAN GET A JOB!
WILL I DO?
SURE! I'M SO DESPERATE FOR WORKMEN, I'LL TAKE ANYBODY!
WHY IS IT SO DIFFICULT TO GET PEOPLE TO WORK HERE?
THEY SAY ALL SORTS OF STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN HERE! THAT'S WHY IT'S CALLED SPOOKY FOREST!
HA! HA! WHAT NONSENSE!
I AGREE, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT SOME PEOPLE ARE LIKE!
START BY CHOPPING DOWN THAT TREE WITH THE CROSS ON IT!
CHOP! CHOP!
TIMBER!
S'FUNNY! IT WON'T FALL! IT PROBABLY NEEDS A LITTLE MORE CHOP!
CHOP! CHOP!
TIMBER!
GOSH! IT STILL WON'T FALL! I'LL HAVE ONE LAST FLING!
EEK!
SPOOKY FOREST IS SPOOKY ALL RIGHT! I'M OFF!
MEVIN
I WONDER WHY HE LEFT IN SUCH A HURRY? I'D ONLY TIED THE TREE UP SO IT WOULDN'T FALL ON MY HUT!

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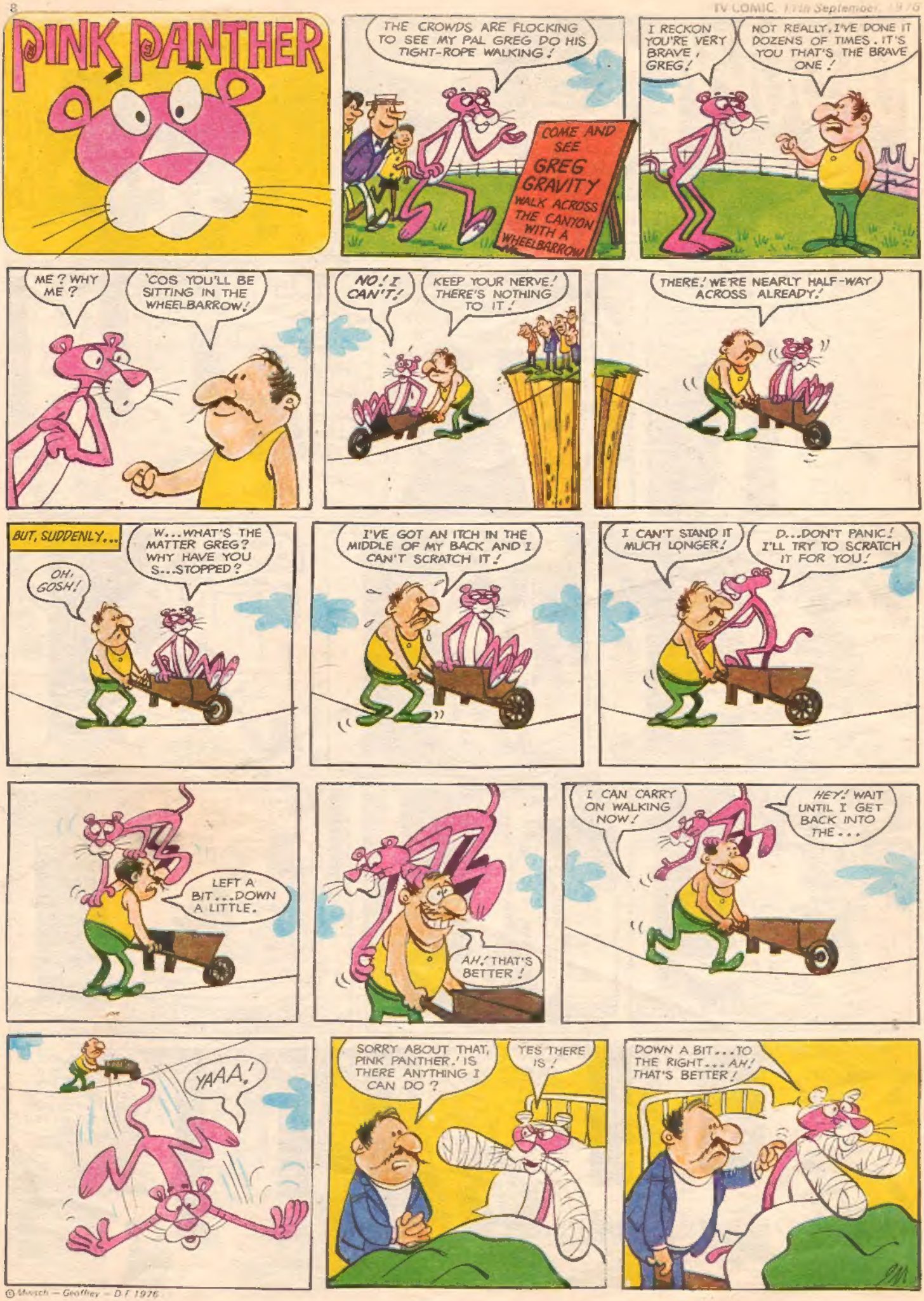
PINK PANTHER
THE CROWDS ARE FLOCKING TO SEE MY PAL GREG DO HIS TIGHT-ROPE WALKING!
COME AND SEE GREG GRAVITY WALK ACROSS THE CANYON WITH A WHEELBARROW
I RECKON YOU'RE VERY BRAVE, GREG!
NOT REALLY. I'VE DONE IT DOZENS OF TIMES. IT'S YOU THAT'S THE BRAVE ONE!
ME? WHY ME?
'COS YOU'LL BE SITTING IN THE WHEELBARROW!
NO! I CAN'T!
KEEP YOUR NERVE! THERE'S NOTHING TO IT!
THERE! WE'RE NEARLY HALF-WAY ACROSS ALREADY!
BUT, SUDDENLY...
W...WHAT'S THE MATTER GREG? WHY HAVE YOU S...STOPPED?
OH, GOSH!
I'VE GOT AN ITCH IN THE MIDDLE OF MY BACK AND I CAN'T SCRATCH IT!
I CAN'T STAND IT MUCH LONGER!
D...DON'T PANIC! I'LL TRY TO SCRATCH IT FOR YOU!
LEFT A BIT...DOWN A LITTLE.
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
I CAN CARRY ON WALKING NOW!
HEY! WAIT UNTIL I GET BACK INTO THE...
YAAA!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, PINK PANTHER.' IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO?
YES THERE IS!
DOWN A BIT...TO THE RIGHT...AH! THAT'S BETTER!

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Nelly AND HER Telly

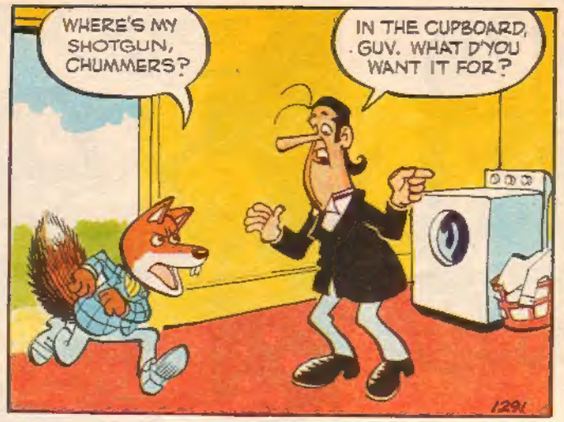
"THE FLYING VET"... OH, BOY! I LOVE THIS SERIES!
THE FLYING VET
JUST IMAGINE HOW SUPER IT WOULD BE TO FLY ALL OVER AFRICA HELPING CREATURES IN DISTRESS...

CONTROL TO FLYING VET...BABY CHIMP INJURED AND TRAPPED ON HIGH LEDGE IN THE FIRST CLEARING NORTH OF YOUR POSITION...
I'M ON MY WAY!
BABY CHIMP HE HURT ARM... CAN'T CLIMB DOWN!
H'MMM! IT'S GOING TO BE TRICKY TO REACH HIM!
LUCKILY I HAVE AN UNCANNY POWER OVER ANIMALS...I'LL USE A FEW FROM THE JUNGLE TO HELP ME TEND THE CHIMP!

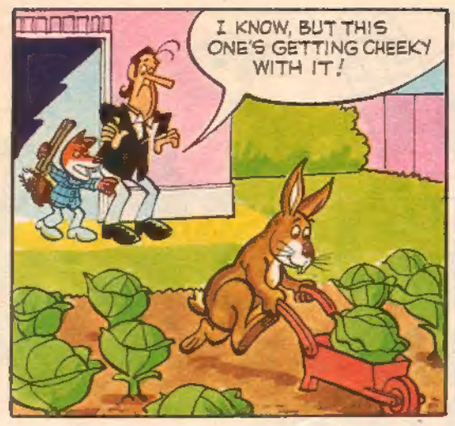
WHEEE! SO FAR SO GOOD!
SPROING
NOT TO WORRY, LITTLE FELLER...SOON HAVE YOUR ARM BANDAGED!
NOW IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF GETTING YOU SAFELY DOWN FROM THIS LEDGE...

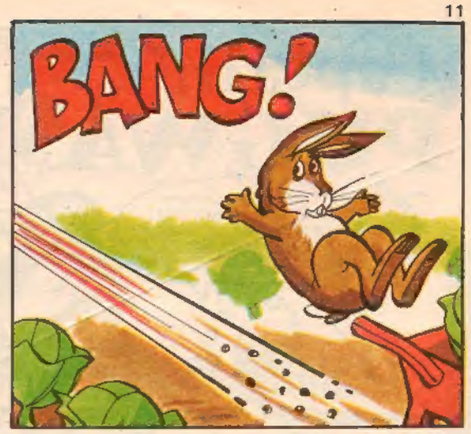
THERE! ANOTHER MISSION COMPLETED WITH EASE!
HURRAY!
WHAT A FANTASTIC ADVENTURE... CAN'T WAIT FOR NEXT WEEK'S "FLYING VET" EPISODE!
GRRAARRRR!
GOLLY! SORRY, TOOTS!
STAMP
GRAARG! GRUFF! SNARL!
CALM DOWN, T-TOOTS...K-K-KEEP BACK...D-DEAR ME! WHERE'S THAT UNG-G-CANNY POWER OVER ANIMALS I THOUGH I HAD?

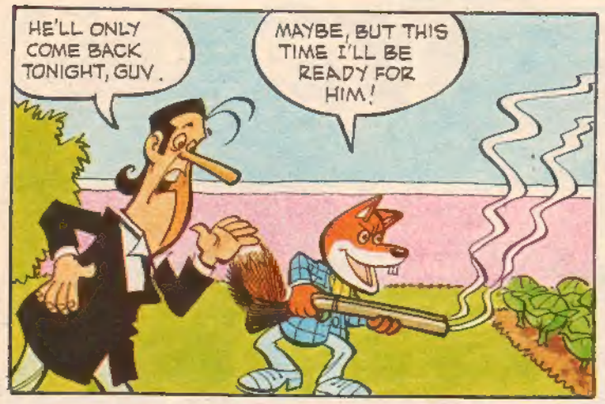
BASIL BRUSH


WHERE'S MY SHOTGUN, CHUMMERS?
IN THE CUPBOARD, GUV. WHAT D'YOU WANT IT FOR?
1291

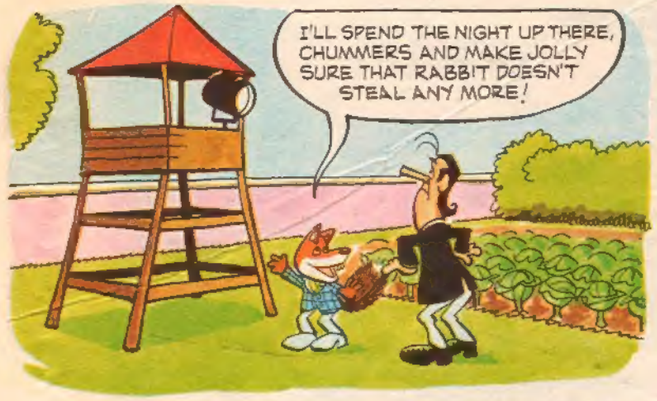
THERE'S A RABBIT PINCHING CABBAGES FROM THE CABBAGE PATCH!
YOU CAN'T STOP 'EM, GUV! A RABBIT WILL ALWAYS PINCH THE ODD CABBAGE!

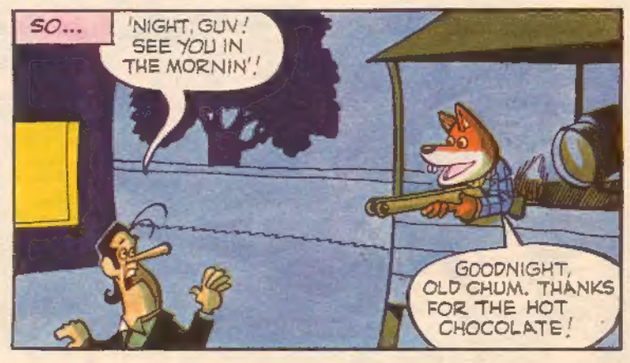

I KNOW, BUT THIS ONE'S GETTING CHEEKY WITH IT!


BANG!

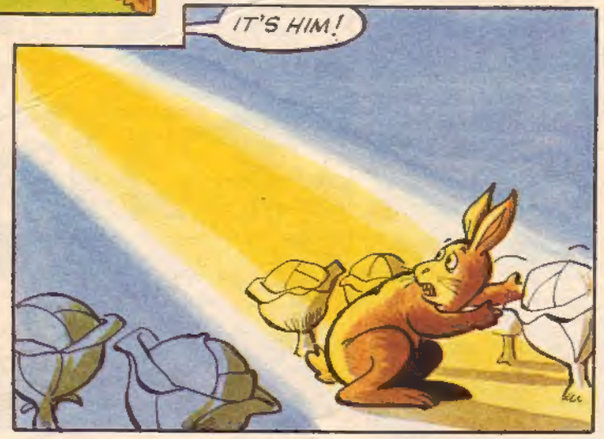

HE'LL ONLY COME BACK TONIGHT, GUV.
MAYBE, BUT THIS TIME I'LL BE READY FOR HIM!

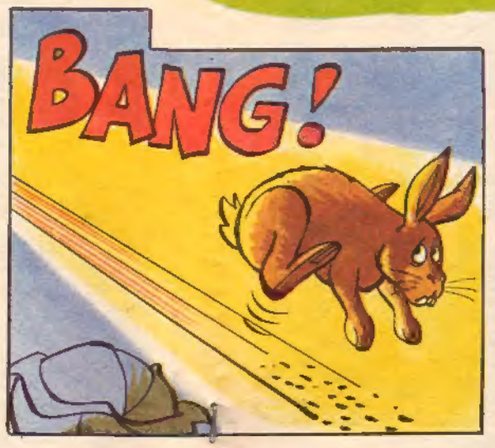
BANG! BANG!
WHAT'S 'E UP TO NOW?


I'LL SPEND THE NIGHT UP THERE, CHUMMERS AND MAKE JOLLY SURE THAT RABBIT DOESN'T STEAL ANY MORE!

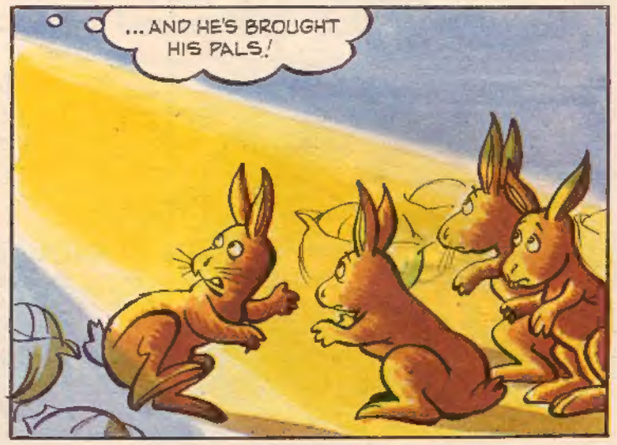

SO...
'NIGHT, GUV! SEE YOU IN THE MORNIN'!
GOODNIGHT, OLD CHUM. THANKS FOR THE HOT CHOCOLATE!

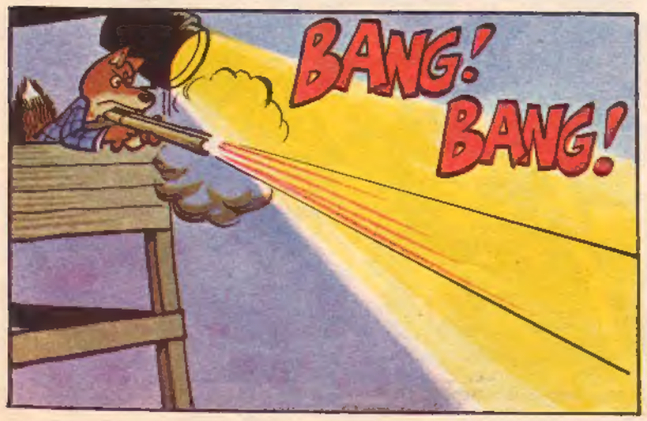
PAST MIDNIGHT...
EH? WHASSAT? THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING IN THE CABBAGE PATCH!

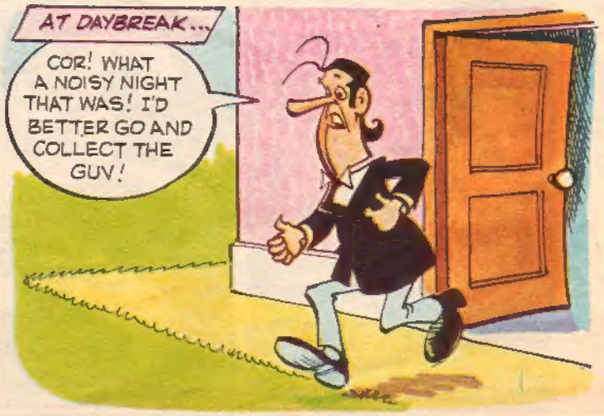

IT'S HIM!

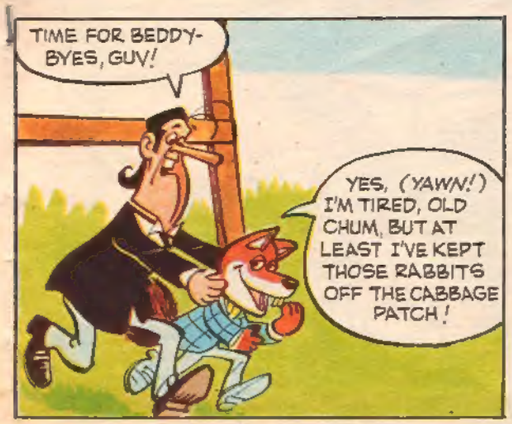

BANG!

BUT LATER...
HE'S BACK...!


... AND HE'S BROUGHT HIS PALS!

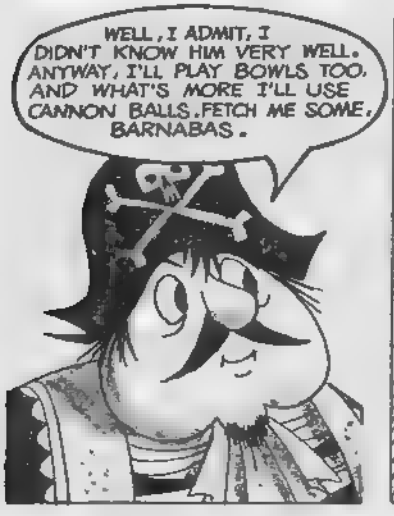

BANG! BANG!

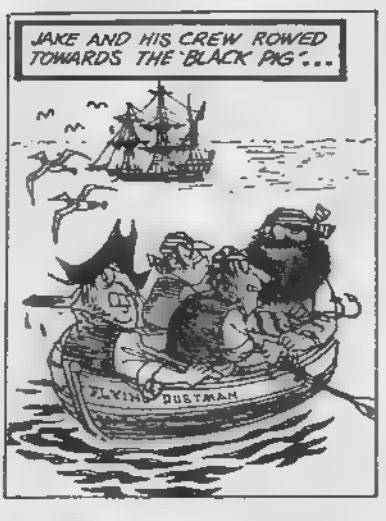

AT DAYBREAK...
COR! WHAT A NOISY NIGHT THAT WAS! I'D BETTER GO AND COLLECT THE GUV!


TIME FOR BEDDY-BYES, GUV!
YES, (YAWN!) I'M TIRED, OLD CHUM, BUT AT LEAST I'VE KEPT THOSE RABBITS OFF THE CABBAGE PATCH!

YOU CERTAINLY DID, GUV! PITY YOU 'AD TO SHOOT THE CABBAGES TO BITS TO DO IT, THOUGH!

Captain PUGWASH


WELL, I ADMIT, I DIDN'T KNOW HIM VERY WELL. ANYWAY, I'LL PLAY BOWLS TOO. AND WHAT'S MORE I'LL USE CANNON BALLS. FETCH ME SOME, BARNABAS.



SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

Look out for your new look ...
NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC!
On sale next week!

FREE inside Dr Who Mighty Midget Comic!

NEW MIGHTY 9p

TV COMIC

No.1

INSIDE A COMPLETE DR WHO COMIC ... FREE!

A complete Dr WHO story plus a complete DALEK story!

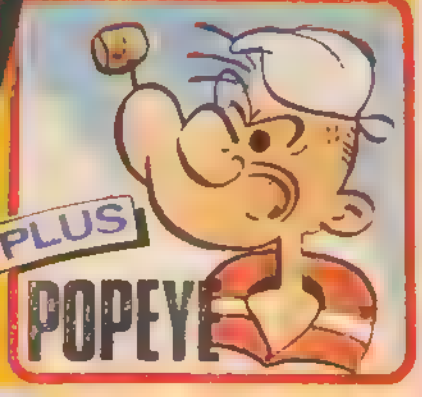
*New story...

STAR TREK

PLUS

Next week...

another Mighty Midget comic FREE!
16 packed pages of 'Star Trek'



PLUS POPEYE

LOCHY THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER

LOOK, IT'S THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER OF LOCH NESS.
ACH! I'M FED UP OF THESE TOURISTS.
BUT, LOCHY...
...WE'LL MISS ALL THE TIPS.
I DON'T WANT MONEY. I WANT PEACE!
THIS IS BETTER.
OH, NO!
THIS IS TERRIBLE. I CAN'T GET A MINUTE'S PEACE.
SCRAP HEAP
EXCUSE ME...
WE'LL PUT THIS BARBED WIRE ROUND THE LOCH. THAT'LL STOP 'EM.
...WHICH IS THE ROAD TO INVERNESS?
I'LL SHOW YOU.
ALLOW ME.
BOING!
SEE THE FIERCEST MONSTER IN CAPTIVITY
20p

LAUREL & HARDY

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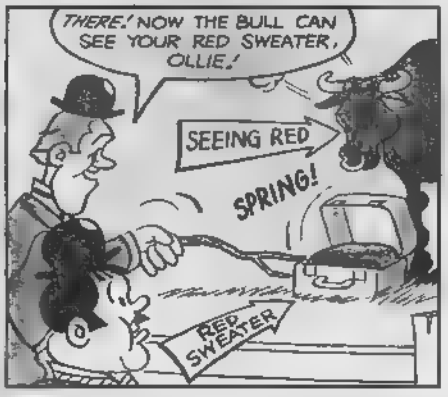

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READERS' JOKES

WIN £1

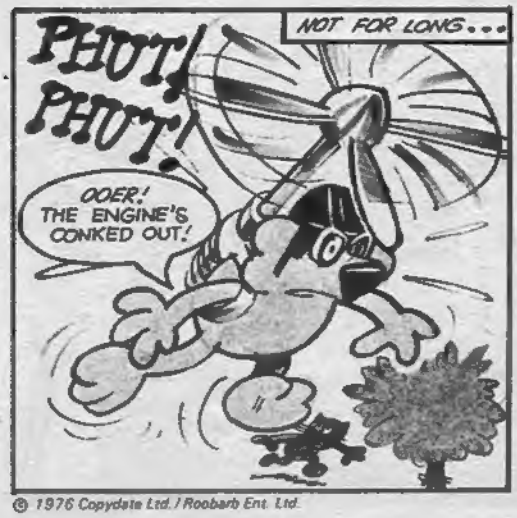
. . . FOR EVERY JOKE PUBLISHED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD., 382-386 EDGWARE RD. LONDON W 2 1EP.

THANKS GOODNESS YOU'VE COME, DOCTOR, MY BABY'S JUST SWALLOWED A SIXPENCE
EIGHTEEN NINETY FOUR!!
HOW OLD IS IT?
ANDREW TUNSTALL, BUCKNALL.

ROOBARB IS A DISGUISE-WISE DOG IN THE GARDEN...
THIS SCARECROW'S SPECIAL! THOSE GREEDY BIRDS ARE IN FOR A SHOCK IF THEY RAID MY VEGETABLE PATCH TODAY...

TWEET...HEE...TWEE!
GAH! THINK THAT'S FUNNY?! JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT WINGS...I CAN'T REACH YOU UP THERE!
NO NEED TO FLY OFF THE HANDLE, ROOBARB!

UNTIL...
I'M ABOUT TO BECOME THE FIRST FLYING-DOG — THANKS TO MY HELI-PACK, CUSTARD!
AND YOU MEAN TO SEND THOSE CROWS PACKING, EH, ROOBARB?



WAAGH! GET ME DOWN!
FIRST HE WANTS TO GO UP— NOW HE WANTS TO COME DOWN. FOR ROOBARB, LIFE'S JUST FULL OF UPS AND DOWNS! TEE-HEE!
TWITTER... TWEET...

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Dr WHO

THE village of Mickelham has a new, important resident. Hiram Lutz, eccentric oil tycoon, and reputedly one of the world's richest men . . .

. . . AND WE WERE HOPING, MR LUTZ, THAT YOU WOULD SHOW YOUR GENEROSITY TOWARDS THE DISABLED CHILDREN'S HOME . . .

YOU MUST BE NUTS! I DIDN'T BUY THIS RUIN TO SUPPORT CHARITY! I HAVE A MISSION!

THIS PLACE IS FAMOUS FOR UFO SIGHTINGS. I'M SURE ALIENS ARE TRYING TO CONTACT ME!

COVERING THIS ODD ENCOUNTER FOR HER NEWSPAPER, IS SARAH-JANE SMITH . . .

THE ALIENS WILL TELL ME WHAT TO DO! SO GO AWAY, I WANT PEACE AND QUIET!

MEAN OLD DEVIL. LADY MARY WAS CERTAIN HE'D COUGH UP THE LAST FEW THOUSAND.

HE'S JUST AN ORDINARY MINGY OLD MISER!

LATER, WHEN SHE VISITS THE DOCTOR, SARAH-JANE IS STILL FUMING . . .

THE MEAN OLD DEVIL! HE BELIEVES LITTLE GREEN MEN FROM MARS NEED HIS MONEY MORE THAN DISABLED KIDS!

. . . AND WHO KNOWS, PERHAPS THAT'S THE ONLY WAY IT CAN BE PRIZED FROM HIM!

HE OBVIOUSLY THINKS SO . . .

SOME DAYS LATER, WHEN DUSK COVERS THE WILTSHIRE LANDSCAPE, HIRAM LUTZ BEGINS HIS VIGIL . . .

IT'S THE RIGHT NIGHT. HIGH CLOUD IS BLANKETING THE STARS AND MOON. THIS COULD BE IT!

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BUT AS THE HOURS CREEP ON, FATIGUE OVERCOMES EVEN THE DYNAMIC LUTZ...
ZZZ...HMM...

THEN...
HUH? WHAT'S TH-THAT? I-IT'S TH-THEM! TH-THEY'VE COME...

AND...
WELCOME, FRIENDS! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! I HAVE UNTOLD WEALTH, IT IS YOURS IF YOU TAKE ME WITH YOU.
YOU MUST LEAVE YOUR RICHES HERE. YOUR MILLIONS ARE WORTHLESS TO US, HIRAM LUTZ.

TELL ME WHAT I MUST DO WITH MY FORTUNE!
USE IT WISELY. GIVE GENEROUSLY TO THOSE THAT NEED IT. WHO KNOWS... WE MAY COME BACK AGAIN...

NOT LONG AFTER...
SURPRISING WHAT FLURESCENT PAINT AND A COUPLE OF THEATRICAL COSTUMES WILL DO TO THE IMAGINATION!
DO YOU THINK IT WILL WORK, DOCTOR?
THE NEXT DAY...
BUT THIS IS FOR HALF A MILLION POUNDS, MR LUTZ!
THAT'S RIGHT, LADY MARY. LET'S JUST SAY YOU HAVE FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES.

THE TROUBLE IS THIS GUN—IT HAS TOO MUCH RECOIL... THESE WEIGHTS SHOULD HOLD ME DOWN.!
BASH!
RAT-A-TAT!
YOU NEED HEAVIER WEIGHTS, TOM.!
OUCH!
THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK.!
RIGHT... I'M COMING AFTER YOU, YOU DIRTY RAT.!
HEY, TOM. I'M OVER HERE.!
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, TOM.!
WHEN I GET YOU IN RANGE, I'M GOING TO FILL YOU FULL OF PEAS.!
?
ROLL!
STEEP HILL
HELP!
SO LONG, TOM.

RECEPTACLE